



new monsoon live





#### CD ONE

- |                      |      |
|----------------------|------|
| 1. The Other Side    | 7:40 |
| 2. Naked Truth       | 8:46 |
| 3. Greenhouse        | 5:59 |
| 4. Sweet Brandywine  | 6:43 |
| 5. Cross             | 5:15 |
| 6. Shapeshifter      | 6:22 |
| 7. Modus Operandi    | 6:59 |
| 8. Freedom           | 4:36 |
| 9. Keep on Pushin'   | 5:48 |
| 10. Rattlesnake Ride | 8:34 |

#### CD TWO

- |                      |       |
|----------------------|-------|
| 1. Southern Dew      | 8:50  |
| 2. Alaska            | 7:27  |
| 3. Copper Mine       | 9:10  |
| 4. En Fuego          | 10:10 |
| 5. Stagger Lee       | 6:41  |
| 6. Country Interlude | 11:04 |

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 L.L.C. (ASCAP) and *Stagger Lee* Traditional Arranged  
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[www.newmonsoon.com](http://www.newmonsoon.com)





BO CARPER: ACOUSTIC GUITAR, BANJO, VOCALS

PHIL FERLINO: KEYBOARDS, VOCALS

MARSHALL HARRELL: ELECTRIC BASS

SEAN HUTCHINSON: DRUMS, PERCUSSION

JEFF MILLER: ELECTRIC GUITAR, VOCALS









PRODUCED BY NEW MONSOON

RECORDED AT GRANADA THEATER, DALLAS, THE PARISH  
ROOM, AUSTIN, AND WAREHOUSE LIVE, HOUSTON

ENGINEERED AND MIXED BY TRAVIS EPSTEEN, MIKE  
PARTRIDGE, AND PHIL FERLINO

RECORDED BY DR. JEREMY WARD

PRODUCTION ASSISTANCE PROVIDED BY GARY HARTMAN  
MASTERED BY COOKIE MARENCO AND PATRICK O'CONNOR  
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Bo Carper: Martin Guitars, Deering Banjos, D'Addario Strings, Planet Waves  
Accessories

Marshall Harrell: Zon Basses, Aguilar Amplifiers

New Monsoon Uses Audix Microphones



Since hitting the national touring trail in 2003, New Monsoon has played 56 shows in Texas on stages ranging from backyard house parties to the mammoth Austin City Limits Festival and all points in between. After five years of barnstorming the country, then, it seemed fitting to make another swing through this favored home on the road. With stops in Dallas, Austin and Houston, the time was ripe to record the band professionally in the live environment, to capture the artistic edge honed by this first half decade of touring.

Recorded live at The Granada Theater, The Parish Room, and Warehouse Live, these CDs collect highlights of three shows, showcasing passionate performances on the part of New Monsoon reciprocated by flowing energy from the crowds. All phases of New Monsoon's body of work are represented. If you are a newcomer to New Monsoon, you will hear some of the band's earliest intricate compositions (Country Interlude, Southern Dew) alongside fan favorites (Greenhouse, Alaska, En Fuego) and new tunes appearing here for the first time (Naked Truth, Cross, Modus Operandi, Shapeshifter). If you are an experienced follower, you will hear the first official recordings to feature New Monsoon's current rhythm section. Sean Hutchinson on drums and Marshall Harrell on electric bass joined the group in late 2007 and early 2008, respectively; New Monsoon Live rocks to the pulse of this muscular rhythm machine.

Enough words. Put in a disc, turn the volume up to 11, enjoy!

*-Gary Hartman, New Monsoon Archivist*







## THE OTHER SIDE

I heard your name, I know you called, you came,  
But I was stuck in Spokane.  
Maybe we'll try again another way, in Santa Fe or South  
Bend.  
I was all alone in Avalon, 'cause you were gone, nowhere to  
be found.  
Sittin' on the ground so long in San Antone, I held the  
phone to hear your answer...  
I'll meet you on the other side.

I made up my mind to stay within the fray,  
The circus is comin' around.  
The word on the street is pandemonium, they're blockin'  
off the center of town.  
And the time has come to bang a drum, slowly through the  
crowd.  
Music gets so loud above the baritone, the saxophone is  
screaming backwards...  
I'll meet you on the other side.

Life on display, I wander through the maze of bodies in  
motion and sound.  
The wave of the crowd was in and out of phase, searchin'  
for common ground.  
And the cadence of the megaphone, a metronome, keeps us  
all in time.  
This is not a crime, we'll join to sing along, a peaceful song,  
the chorus of our lives...  
I'll meet you on the other side.

Late in the night beside the firelight, a ringin' was in my  
ears.  
The mood of the day was ceremonial, like nothin' I'd seen  
in years.  
In the shadow of the afterglow, I couldn't know, I did not  
realize...  
Right before my eyes you stood, you came alone as if you'd  
known we'd find the answer...  
I'll meet you on the other side.





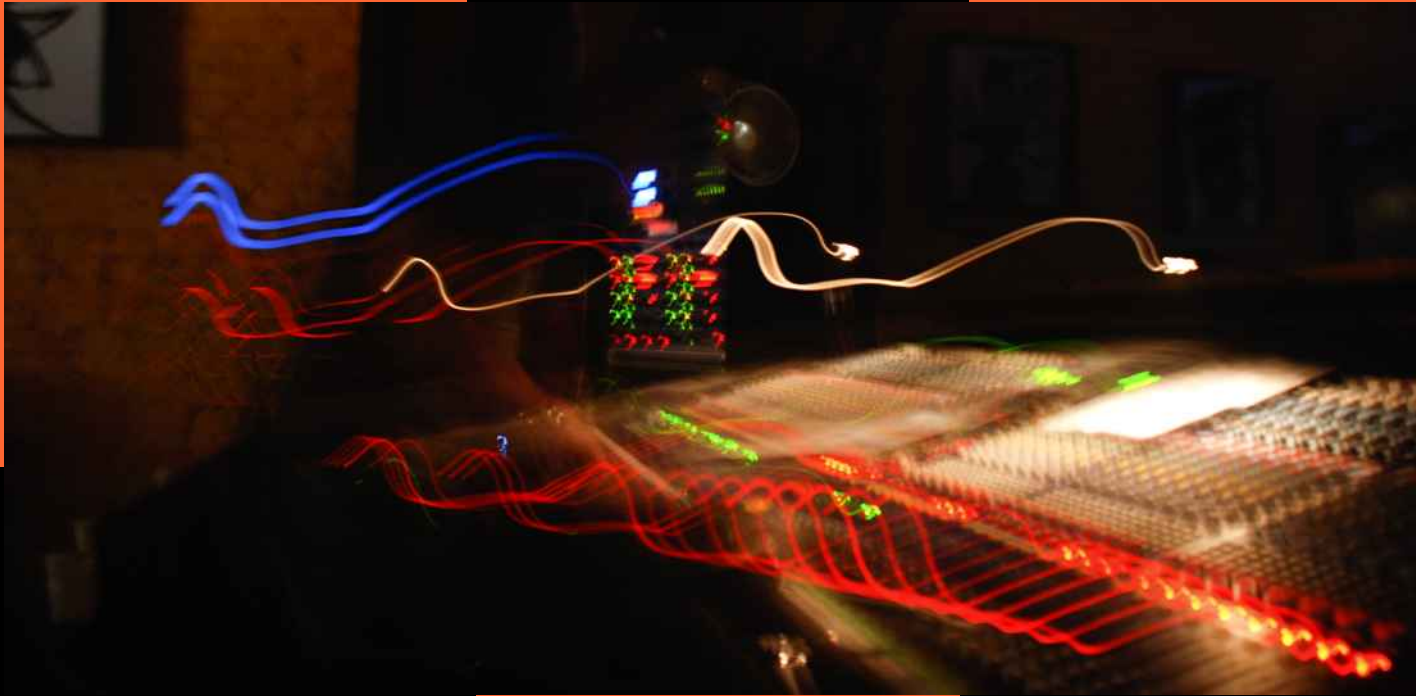
## NAKED TRUTH

To a room of empty faces he walked through the door  
With a sigh of indignation and the strength to carry more.  
Above the conversation words fall desperate on the floor  
No witness there to testify the naked truth unborn.

Gripping thoughts as they escaped him no one made a sound  
In the shadow of a street light in a muddy water town.  
Without hesitation not a pair of eyes to see  
Mistaken for the culprit the victim now to be.

Having run into the mountains a far from what he'd done  
As he looked into the firelight the realization had come.  
He couldn't run forever soon he would be found  
In the naked truth of daylight in a prison to be bound.





## GREENHOUSE

When I was a boy  
I would lick the honey from  
the thorn  
Like it was a toy  
Like it was a rose  
But now that I'm grown  
No one knows the places I've explored  
'Cause this is my home  
And you're at my door

It's where we get green  
It's where we get grown  
No one knows the times that  
we have known  
Let's get down to the greenhouse

Take me to the greenhouse  
Let's get down to the greenhouse  
Drop me at the door

Hold the phone  
It's not a trick to treat the  
masses to the mother lode  
Set it in stone  
We don't need a reason why  
And this is our home  
We can't keep the sun from  
rising up at dawn  
And we can't stop the baby's cry

But we can get green  
And we can get grown  
And we can reap the harvest  
we have sown and  
Get right down to the greenhouse

Take me to the greenhouse  
Let's get down to the greenhouse  
Drop me at the door

And if you feel the need to be alone,  
And if you need to be revived,  
Don't forget the ones that  
grew their own  
Are the ones who have survived

In the greenhouse  
Take me to the greenhouse  
Let's get down to the greenhouse  
Drop me at the door

Drop me at the door  
Drop me at the door  
Drop me at the door



## CROSS

Well I laid my burden low.  
And the ground gave way below.  
And the noose fit tight, like the devil's glove,  
but the silence felt like love.

Well I heard the Lord's own call.  
He's gonna take me from it all.  
But I won't go quiet into that dark night,  
gonna raise some sand and fight.

At the river, show me where to cross, your boy has done got lost.

When the day of judgement comes,  
every mother needs her son.  
Every father cries for the boy he lost,  
for the river that's been crossed.

At the river, show me where to cross, your boy has done got lost.

In the blinking of an eye,  
there's a bittersweet goodbye.  
And the rain falls hard, the rivers start to flood,  
and the houses fill with mud...

...from the river, show me where to cross, your boy has done got lost.  
At the river, show me where to cross, your boy has done got lost.



## SHAPESHIFTER

This hour I need it Shapeshifter move into my head.  
Wound tightly good reason conversation crumbling all around.  
No longer understanding please help me break the tension.  
Off timing no rhythm unexpected hammer in my hand.  
Shapeshifter

Move quickly Shapeshifter no signal long distance.  
This tower of reason is falling walls are burning down.  
Speak to me I'll listen stop the anger welling up inside.  
Gripping handle gonna lose it get closer help me understand.  
Shapeshifter  
Shapeshifter

Good timing Shapeshifter releasing broke the tension.  
Slow motion unwinding the hammer slipping from my hand.  
This hour I wanted understanding saviour from myself.  
Revealer educator return me to the promised land.  
Shapeshifter  
Shapeshifter



## RATTLESNAKE RIDE

She walked through the sand  
Held out her hand  
Follow me this way  
There will be no more pain

She came from the light  
Blinded my sight  
Follow me this way  
There will be no more pain  
I've come to take you away

I've come to take you away  
I've come to take you away  
I've come to take you away  
I've come to take you away



# ALASKA

In Anchorage, Alaska on December twenty first,  
The longest of the darkest days, my wife was giving birth.  
December twenty second when she took her final breath,  
She left me with a daughter on the morning of her death.  
On the morning...

In Tijuana, Mexico I taught her how to cook.  
Later on in Reno, how to gamble and make book.  
The rifle range in Albuquerque proved her aim was fair.  
I took her to Durango, to my mother's mother's care.  
Oh Durango...

When I returned that summer, I was wanted on the run.  
She'd grown a couple inches, she was sturdy like a son.  
We cast our lot in Memphis with a travelin' music show.  
She learned to play the fiddle, boys, her fame began to grow.  
She learned to play...

It got to where we couldn't go into the place we'd play,  
Without a gang of people runnin' over to the stage.  
She drew a crowd and I was proud but soon my luck ran low.  
My picture hung on every door on up to Buffalo.

In Albany they locked me in a rusty metal cage.  
My girl received the news of my arrest right by the stage.  
She whipped 'em to a frenzy, left 'em clappin' to the roof.  
And told 'em I was jailed without a shred of livin' proof.  
Without a shred...

They stormed the jailer's door, he was completely overtook.  
And as he handed me the keys, I swear his fingers shook.  
I thanked the crowd for springin' me from such a lonesome jail  
And savin' my baby girl from havin' to come and go my bail.  
Go my bail...

We headed hard for Montreal, we slept inside a cave.  
And set our sights on Anchorage to see her mother's grave.  
The road was long but she was strong we swam across a lake,  
And over into Canada the two of us escaped.

From all the way to Fairbanks, friends began to set the stage.  
Alaska's famous daughter, now returning come of age.  
And as the Governor gave to her the trophy keys of state,  
He granted me a pardon from the lower forty eight.  
Forty eight...

When Anguish comes to visit with the Governor and their son,  
I teach 'em how to fish and how to shoot and clean a gun.  
I settled in Talkeetna where the mountain meets the sky,  
And wondered why her mother, Sweet Alaska, had to die.  
Sweet Alaska...





## COPPER MINE

Pay my bills  
 Pay my debt  
 The further we've gone  
 The less that we've known  
 When we look to the left  
 Sharp as the night  
 We loosened our grip  
 On the wrong and the right  
 Yeah, on the wrong and the right

Digging for gold in a copper mine  
 Seeking the silver at the end of the line  
 Nobody knew what we were going to find  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine

Tighten the load  
 When the hunger is high  
 Pull on the reins  
 And keep to the side  
 Work on the edge  
 But don't be contrived

When your brother is weak  
 He's solemn and dry  
 Yeah, he's solemn and dry

Digging for gold in a copper mine  
 Seeking the silver at the end of the line  
 Nobody knew what we were going to find  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine

After the rush  
 Feeling my bones  
 With a head full of hurt  
 And nothing to show  
 We were looking for lines  
 In the heart of the coal  
 Fighting the war  
 But are we losing the goal  
 Yeah, are we losing the goal

Digging for gold in a copper mine  
 Seeking the silver at the end of the line  
 Nobody knew what we were going to find  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine  
 In the copper mine





## STAGGER LEE

Police Officer how can it be?  
You can arrest everybody but cruel Stagger Lee  
Billy DeLyon told Stagger Lee  
Please don't take my life  
I got two little babes and a darlin' lovin' wife  
You know her well  
Too well

And he said, what I care about your little babes?  
You know I'm bound to take your life  
You done stole my Stetson hat  
The night you took that girl you call your wife

Boom boom between the eyes with a 44  
When I spied ol' Billy DeLyon he was lying on the floor  
Right where he fell  
Cruel Stagger Lee  
Cruel Stagger Lee

Gentlemens and ladies of the jury tell me what you think of that?  
Stagger Lee killed Bill DeLyon just about a fifty dollar hat  
Standing in the courtroom Stagger Lee did curse  
Judge said lets kill him before he gets some of us  
And you know he will

Gathered on the hillside pale yellow sun in the sky  
At 12 O'Clock they killed him they was all so very glad to see him die  
Standing on the gallows his head was way up high  
Stagger Lee looked Viv DeLyon straight into her eyes  
And then he died  
But don't cry, he's  
Cruel Stagger Lee  
Cruel Stagger Lee  
Cruel Stagger Lee

Police Officer how can it be? Police Officer how can it be?  
Police Officer how can it be? Police Officer how can it be?  
Police





WITH DEEPEST GRATITUDE, WE THANK OUR  
WIVES AND PARTNERS, FAMILIES, DEAR  
FRIENDS AND ESPECIALLY OUR LOYAL FANS  
FOR MAKING THIS JOURNEY POSSIBLE.

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